

THE CHINOOK ADVANCE

Vol. 22

Chinook, Alberta. Thursday June 25 1942

Surprise Miscellaneous Shower

A surprise miscellaneous shower was held on Tuesday evening in the Chinook Hotel, sponsored by Miss Florence Barros and Mrs. Jas. Peyton, the guest of honor being Miss Lois Robinson, there were about forty-five present. The evening was spent in playing whist and bingo. The prize winners for whist were Mrs. Nicholson and Mrs. Anderson and Miss Nell Proudfit for bingo.

The bride elect was presented with a beautifully decorated carriage driven by two small brides namely: Patsy Peyton and Dona Cooley, which was filled with lovely gifts.

A very dainty lunch was served at the close.



NATIONAL SELECTIVE SERVICE

CONTROL OF EMPLOYMENT

NO EMPLOYER HEREAFTER SHALL HIRE ANY PERSON, MALE OR FEMALE, WITHOUT THE APPROVAL OF A SELECTIVE SERVICE OFFICER IN AN EMPLOYMENT OFFICE OF THE UNEMPLOYMENT INSURANCE COMMISSION

Whenever a vacancy occurs, or additional staff is required, or a lay-off of staff is anticipated, the employer shall notify the local Employment Office. He may engage only persons referred to him by, or approved by, the local Employment Office.

A local Selective Service Officer may revoke at any time, on not less than ten days notice, any approval granted by him.

Appeal from a Selective Service Officer's decision may be made in writing within ten days to the Divisional Registrar of the National War Services Board, and the decision of the Board shall be final.

EXCEPTIONS

This order does not include employment: (1) In agriculture, fishing, hunting or trapping; (2) Subject to the Essential Work (Scientific and Technical Personnel) Regulations, 1942; (3) In domestic service in a private home; (4) Of students after school hours or during holidays (but does include employment during Summer Vacations); (5) In part-time work which is not the principal means of livelihood; (6) Casual or irregular employment for not more than three days in any calendar week for the same employer; (7) Under the Government of Any Province.

This order does not affect Re-employment: (1) Within not more than 14 consecutive days after the last day a person worked for the same employer; (2) After sickness or disability which caused the suspension of the employment; (3) On resumption of work after a stoppage caused by an industrial dispute; (4) In accordance with a collective labour agreement which provides for preference according to length of service or seniority; (5) On compulsory re-instatement after Military Service.

Until further notice from the Director of National Selective Service or a local National Selective Service Officer, any employer may temporarily engage any employee, if he submits within three days to a local office an application in duplicate for the approval of such engagement. Such application shall state the insurance book number, or the insurance registration number, (U.I.C. Form 413), name, address, age, sex, occupation of such employee, the name of his or her most recent employer, and the date he or she left employment with such employer.

Penalties for infringements of this order provide for a fine up to \$500.00, or imprisonment up to 12 months, or both fine and imprisonment.

This order supersedes previous National Selective Service Orders respecting restricted and unrestricted occupations.

ELLIOTT M. LITTLE,
Director National Selective Service

HUMPHREY MITCHELL,
Minister of Labour

OBITUARY

Mr. W. H. Davis

Mr. W. H. Davis, aged 59, of Chinook, Alberta, died suddenly at his home, following a heart attack on June 10th 1942.

Born in Yorkshire, England, he came to Canada in 1904 and settled in the Colhollowe district, about 6 miles south of Chinook in 1912, where he lived up to the time of his death.

Surviving are his wife; one daughter Margaret; one son Edward; and one brother, Mr. Chris Davis, of Calgary.

It is with deepest regret we have to record the passing of another old resident and pioneer of the Chinook district in person of Mr. W. H. Davis.

Deceased who had just gone out to do his evening chores, was found by his son, Edward, in an unconscious condition; Edward carried him to the house but he passed away without regaining consciousness.

He was weed inspector here for five years.

Mr. Davis served in the British Army in Malta before coming to Canada with his brother Chris. In the early years of the development of this district he took an active interest in school and municipal affairs, as well as in his farming operations. He was a man of sterling character, and the hard life and trying conditions began to tell on his finely moulded temperament.

A few years ago his ardent nature found vent in a small irrigation project. It may be that the hard work in connection with this hastened his end but Bill Davis' Grave and Dam remain a fitting memorial to an earnest hearted pioneer.

Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Barrett. Interment was in Chinook cemetery.

Mrs. E. Jones, of England Mrs. Davis' mother died on May 5th.



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" "	2-lb. pkt.	73c
Canaba Corn Starch	2 pks.	23c
Rojers Golden Syrup	5-lb. tin	63c
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Prop.

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CALGARY
FOR $\frac{1}{2}$ MILE
Stampede
July 6 to July 11
1½ a mile to Calgary in coaches from all stations in Alberta, Saskatchewan and British Columbia (Vancouver, Prince Rupert and East). (Minimum Fare 25¢)
On Sale JULY 4 to JULY 11
Where no train service on July 4, tickets will be issued on July 3.
Return Limit, July 14
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CANADIAN NATIONAL



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GROWN IN SUNNY, SOUTHERN ONTARIO

Dominion Day

AS ANOTHER anniversary of the founding of our Dominion passes into history, Canadians may feel with pride that the hopes and visions of the men who brought about Confederation have been fulfilled. At no time in the seventy-five years since Confederation have world-shaking events been recorded in such quick succession as they have in this year. As a full-fledged nation, beside other freedom loving peoples of the world, Canada has taken her place in the grim struggle to maintain the principles on which our national unity is based. Freedom of speech, freedom of religion, the advancement of learning and the right of everyone to enjoy the privileges of a free citizen, these are the things which Canadians have always known and enjoyed and for which they are fighting to maintain.

The passing of this milestone in the history of our country finds Canadian soldiers, sailors and airmen in many parts of the world; in England, in Libya, Malta and Hong Kong. Many of them are guarding our own coasts. On farms and in factories across the country, workers are producing supplies for our armed forces and for those of our Allies. Because of our fortunate geographic position, and the watchful eye of the British Navy, we have so far been spared the horror of having war actually reach our shores. There have been submarines in the St. Lawrence River and some Japanese planes near the coast of Alaska, but as yet only those in our armed forces and their families have felt in any great degree, the hardship of war.

Must Face The Future The extra taxes, the rations and shortages of some commodities which we have experienced have affected our lives, but we as yet know nothing of the sacrifice and effort made by the people of England, Russia and China, or the horrors experienced by those living in the occupied countries. Canada has at the moment internal problems. There have been others in the past and there will doubtless be more in the future. Understanding and breadth of outlook by all those living in the Dominion, are essential in solving these problems. As they have risen to face and solve the many difficulties in building up the war effort, so Canadians must face and solve their internal difficulties. As we begin another year of our national life, we in Canada have much for which to be thankful, and many achievements to make us proud, and to give us courage to face the future.

Tried Camouflage

But Dummy Furnaces In Essen Did Not Decieve R.A.F.

German camouflage experts, fearful of raids on Essen, were revealed to have built many dummy blast furnaces some distance from Essen's main targets in an effort to deceive enemy raiders.

Joseph W. Grigg, Jr., former United Press manager in Berlin who arrived in London after five months' internment in Germany, said that the "ersatz" targets were built at Essen in the same manner that dummy "Berlin" were constructed.

"The blast furnaces of the Ruhr Valley, including those at Essen, Dortmund and Gelsenkirchen, were visible for miles at night because their flaming smokestacks were perfect beacons for bombers," Grigg said.

"To guard against this the Germans constructed a large number of dummy blast furnaces, belching smoke and flames at night like the real ones in an attempt to deceive the R.A.F. bombers."

Money From Salvage

Nova Scotia Fishermen Were Paid Nice Sum For Work

Goods salvaged from a merchant ship which ran aground off Nova Scotia netted fishermen \$25,000. H. N. M. Stanbury, provincial salvage organizer, said: Tons of lard, in cases, barrels and floating freights on the surface like miniature ice floes, were garnered by the fishermen, in addition to tires and war supplies of many kinds. One fisherman alone, it was reported, received \$1,549 in salvage tolls for his few weeks' work.

Pago-Pago is a United States port in Samoa.

Great War Plane

Bristol Beaufighter One Of Most Powerful All-Purpose Aircraft

The Bristol Beaufighter, despite only a small measure of fame won mostly as a night fighter, is one of the R.A.F.'s most powerful all-purpose aircraft.

Easily identified by twin-motors protruding beyond a short nose, the Beaufighter is described by the authoritative magazine Aeroplane as a craft without equal in its combination of speed, range and hitting power."

With a top speed approaching that of the fastest single-seat fighters and greater range, the Beaufighter has a concentration of fire power—765 lbs a minute—exceeding anything possessed by other operational types.

When it first came into the news for the toll it took of German bombers during Britain by night a year ago, the hard-hitting aircraft at the time was performing many other duties on many other fronts.

It was patrolling the seas and serving as convoy escort and also acting as escort fighter for Britain's own daylight bombing force. In the Middle East, it was out-performing the best the Axis could offer and proving the most effective aircraft of any in service in that theatre. "Probably no British airplane has been more penalized by the Air Ministry's habit of suppressing the names of airplanes used on operations than has the Beaufighter," says Aeroplane.

A Bristol team of designers who started to put the Beaufighter on paper in 1938 were aiming at a high-performance craft of many uses and easy to build. To bring it into production quickly, they prepared their design so as many parts as possible of the already-building Bristol Beaufighter.

Eight months after the idea of the Beaufighter was born, the plane was in the air with the Beaufighter's wings, motor, nacelles, under-carriage and tail unit. The first Beaufighters went to R.A.F. squadrons during the Battle of Britain.

Following in the path of a famous ancestor, the Bristol Fighter of the First Great War, the Beaufighter is on the way to becoming one of the outstanding planes of this war.

SETTLED DISPUTES

Lord Askwith, 81, one of Britain's most capable arbiters and the man who once made a special report on Canada's labor laws, died recently. He was credited with having settled more industrial disputes in Britain than any other man.

Tin represented 70 per cent. of Bolivia's 1938 export**

The Individual Citizen's Army

A Weekly Column About This And That In The Canadian Army.
By Alan Maurice Irwin

National unity is a term that has been loosely, often much too loosely, interpreted to mean the interrelation of English and French speaking Canadians. So generally accepted has this interpretation become that most of us seem to have forgotten that national unity is non-existent so long as the tribulations of Canadians in any of the provinces are not shared by Canadians in the other provinces.

What prompts this sermonizing is the recent flurry over the reduction of the gasoline rationing unit in the Maritime Provinces from five gallons to two due to a shortage which by the time this reaches print may have disappeared. There was a perfectly natural feeling down east that it was not fair that Maritimers should be on "short commons" when drivers in the other six provinces still could obtain their full ration.

Ottawa answered by pointing out reasons that fully justified the reduction.

All of this is a preamble to the charge that we are failing to live up to our privilege of serving in the ranks of the Individual Citizen's Army.

How? It should be obvious!

Have we in the central and western parts of the country any moral right to five gallons of gasoline when because of transportation or any other difficulties, fellow citizens in our hinterland the lines army—who are much closer to actual warfare and certain attack—have to be reduced to two gallons.

Why, if there is true national unity, do we not spare the public embarrassment of Ministers we employ to govern us by voluntarily reducing our consumption of gasoline to the lowest level forced upon any geographical section of the Dominion?

Citizens of countries where "verboten" is a familiar word read garbled accounts of our provincial differences, accounts that are magnified to the point of making some of us appear to be "oppressed minorities," when such stories are published. But the fact that such stories are published is the fault of the citizens who fail to give the lead to those they have set in authority.

We cheerfully and voluntarily ration ourselves in the use of tea, coffee, and sugar. Why not ration ourselves in the use of gasoline? If we can drink out fewer cups of tea and coffee unswayed why can't we walk a mile or two and save the gasoline we would have used for war uses?

Across this country from coast to coast business experts are devoting their talents to the working out of a system of price and supply control that will spare us the horrors of inflation and maintain stocks of essential war goods for our fighting forces. Some of these men serve without pay, the others—away from their normal occupations—sacrifice the normal advancements and promotions they could expect if they stayed in their own jobs.

These men don't enjoy restricting and controlling their neighbours—it takes a Nazi mentality to enjoy that sort of thing—and they welcome action on the part of Canadians that makes their work easier.

Why can't we, who are all out to win the war in the best way we can, make rationing and control unnecessary. Surely we can stink ourselves for the common good!

The soldier who leaves a \$150 a month job to volunteer to serve in uniform (for in the case of a single man) a little more than half of that amount has voluntarily rationed himself much more severely than we have been called upon.

Sugar, tea, coffee, gasoline and tires, as this is written, are the only rationed commodities. It's funny how some of them tie in with each other. The use of less sugar reduces the "spare tires" some of us carry around. The use of less gasoline increases the life of "spare tires" we cannot replace.

Have you joined the Reserve Army yet? Encouraging signs are visible in some parts of the country since this workable body was set up to give those ineligible for active service overseas a chance to train themselves for home defense but I have not heard any commanding officer say yet that he can't handle any more recruits.

That's another branch of the Individual Citizen's Army!

There are no "national" holidays in the United States. Each state has jurisdiction over the holidays to be observed.

Conditions On Jap Ships

Living Quarters So Crowded Disease Is Prevalent Among Troops
The Communist newspaper New China Daily News published an article said to have been written by a Japanese prisoner of war declaring that "poor nutrition and sleeping quarters more than counterbalance the heavier guns and higher speed of Japanese warships."

"Most Japanese sailors are crowded on lower decks," the article said. "Japanese naval officers scoff at American and British warships as tourist boats, but the Japanese seamen have no love for their own slave runners."

"For example, more than 1,000 out of 1,500 members of the crew of the Japanese battleship Hyuga (completed in 1918) are housed on lower decks in bunks which take up even the passages. The sailors sleep rubbing shoulders with each other. The foul air causes a number of diseases, mostly pleurisy and weak lungs."

A number of collisions, groundings and explosions aboard Japanese warships resulted from decreased efficiency caused by the poor living conditions, the article stated. It said known instances included a collision of the Hyuga and a submarine off Western Japan and an explosion aboard a cruiser of the Myoko class.

The Japanese navy has a dread of air attacks, the article added, because most of the deck armor has been sacrificed for more guns and higher speed.

AIR TRAINING PLAN

LIST OF GRADUATES

The following students graduated under the British Commonwealth Air Training Plan from:

No. 7 Bombing and Gunnery School, Pauson, Manitoba. (Air Gunners)—
Alfred, D., Dunn, 600-12 St. W., Prince Albert, Sask.

Sgt. L. Ferguson, Exmore, Alta.

Sgt. M. Green, Dunnville, Ont.

Sgt. C. G. Lockhart, 225-12 Ave. W., Calgary, Alta.

Sgt. A. L. Lutes, Watson, Sask.

Sgt. R. J. McGill, Strathmore, Sask.

Sgt. Qual. 53-1st St., Medicine Hat, Alta.

No. 5 Bombing and Gunnery School, Dafoe, Sask. (Air Gunners)—

LAC. J. A. Castle, 1025-12 St. E., Edmonton, Alta.

LAC. A. J. Down, Routhwaite, Man.

LAC. G. E. Germicut, 343-13th St. E., Edmonton, Alta.

LAC. R. J. Hooker, Erinville, Sask.

LAC. D. H. Jonsson, Bow 27, Balclutha, Man.

LAC. S. Koman, 906 Manitoba Ave., Winnipeg, Man.

LAC. D. R. L. Lucindouelle, Lorette, Man.

LAC. J. E. Meltyre, Blegar, Sask.

LAC. L. L. Peterson, Theodore, Sask., Minn.

No. 5 Bombing and Gunnery School, Dafoe, Sask. (Air Gunners)—

LAC. J. E. Putter, East 2nd St., Alta.

No. 12 Service Flying Training School, Brandon, Manitoba. (Pilots)—

LAC. S. C. Fraser, Ste. 23, Norwood Crescent, Brandon, Man.

LAC. J. A. Gates, 906 Manitoba Ave., Dauphin, Manitoba. (Pilots)—

LAC. T. C. Janzen, \$29, Montrose, Man.

No. 10 Service Flying Training School, Dauphin, Manitoba. (Pilots)—

LAC. A. B. Ivens, Eatonia, Sask.

LAC. G. C. Trichner, Dauphin, Man.

LAC. P. W. Johnson, 31-5th St., S.E., Dauphin, Man.

GEMS OF THOUGHT

EXPECTANCY

All earthly delights are sweeter in expectation than in enjoyment; but all spiritual pleasures more in fruition than in expectation—Feltman.

We part more easily with what we possess than with our expectations of what we hope for: expectation always goes beyond enjoyment—Home.

When the destination is desirable, expectation speeds our progress—Mary Baker Eddy.

With regard to one's work the desirable feeling is always to expect to succeed and never to think you have succeeded—Thomas Arnold.

The little done vanishes from the sight of him who looks forward to what is still to do—Goethe.

By every part of our nature we clasp things above us, one after another, not for the sake of remaining where we take hold, but that we may go higher—H. W. Beecher.

LOAD IS LIGHTER

The Canadian army is reducing the load carried by foot-slogging infantry men carried maximum of only 40 pounds, including clothes, weapons and kit. It speeded up movement. In the first great war, old soldiers say, infantry lugged upwards of 90 pounds.

Buy War Savings Certificates.

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EAT 'EM FAST...
CRISP
EVERY SPOONFUL..
FIRST TO LAST!
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"Rice Krispies" is a registered trademark of Kellogg Company of Canada Limited, for its brand of oven-popped rice. Get some today!

SO CRISP THEY C-R-A-C-K-L-E IN CREAM!

GOOD FIGURING

A girl of twenty who contemplates marrying a man of forty, says a clergyman, should remember that when she is forty he will be sixty. It is, of course, better for a girl of forty to marry a man of twenty—then they'll reach sixty round about the same time.

The Bank of Sweden, founded in 1668, claims to be the oldest bank in issue in the world.

SPIDERS ARE STARVED
Spiders, their webs being used for gun sights because of extraordinary strength and fine texture, are playing their part in the war. Starvation for two days makes them produce a web of even thickness which is split by hand to one-third original thickness.

Ireland is the seventh largest island in the world, with 32,600 square miles of area.

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TOX FLY-TOX HOME DEFENSE AGAINST INSECTS
FLY-TOX

• insects breathe through pores in their bodies. A touch of Fly-Tox to their bodies instantly kills them. Yet Fly-Tox is harmless to man. It takes less to kill Fly-Tox is your best home defense against mosquitoes and all insects. It is safe to use around food, hardware and department stores.

WAXED TISSUE
Presto!
...a slight pull and one generous sized sheet is in your hand ready for use

The HANDY ECONOMICAL SELF SERVING PACK

HERE IS A LIGHT WEIGHT WAXED PAPER ECONOMICAL TO USE, WITH THE ADDED ADVANTAGE OF A SELF-SERVING PACK.

HANG IT ON THE KITCHEN WALL. LET IT SERVE YOU FAITHFULLY.

Presto! Pack

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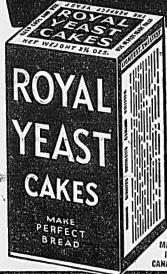
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Tin represented 70 per cent. of Bolivia's 1938 export**

BREAD INSURANCE FOR ONLY 2¢ PER CAKE



FULL STRENGTH DEPENDABLE IN THE AIRTIGHT WRAPPER

"ALL THAT GLITTERS"

— By ANNE TEDLOCK BROOKS

CHAPTER XXVII.

Tamar knew that as long as she lived she would never forget her experience in the cabin at the foot of the mountain. After a meal of fried potatoes, corn bread and slabs of canned meat, which Louie had prepared, she washed the dishes. Louie sat by the fireplace and watched her.

Tamar had eaten slowly, a little of this and a bite of that to keep up her strength. Her hands trembled and she dropped the heavy coffee cup and broke it, the brown liquid spilling on the wide flooring.

"Nervous, eh? I'm surprised that you society dames don't know how to handle any situation with calmness and poise. Now, you take Therese—she'd be perfectly at home—give her this place or your own drawing room."

Tamar knew that he was rested, and pleased with his great idea and the success with which he so far had in carrying it out. She had haltingly written the note to her father. "I am safe and unharmed. The place I am in is comfortable." Louie had quoted the words to her and she tried wildly to think of something to put into it to make her father know that she was unafraid.

"Make yourself comfortable, Miss Randolph," Louie said, mockingly gracious. "There's magazines and cigarettes in the guest room. Help yourself!"

Tamar went directly into the bedroom and closed the door. There was the key in the lock and she turned it.

Louie laughed. "That would certainly burn Therese up! She'll probably claw your pretty white throat. I'll tell her that you thought your charms were irresistible."

Tamar's fingers gripped together

Relieves MONTHLY FEMALE PAIN

We who suffer pain of irregular periods, or from monthly functional disturbances, can now get relief with Dr. Hahn's Vegetable Compound Tablets (with added iron) very effective to relieve menstrual pains. These tablets made especially for women help banish the most painful such annoying symptoms. Follow label directions. Made in Canada.

A Pleasant Habit DAILY MAIL CIGARETTES 18 FOR 20c.

across her lips to keep her from crying. Her face turned a deep crimson and she looked wildly at the only opening in the room, a small window. She could see that it was tightly shuttered and that it was hopelessly impossible to consider escape through it.

Even if she could get out of the cabin, where could she go? She knew that the cold night air and the wildness of the countryside were as formidable as Louie himself. The lamp that Louie had provided her with was turned low on a table beside the rude bed. The chimney was smoked and had the appearance of neglect. The room was cold and she longed for Louie's Therese.

"You'll find some night clothes in the dresser. Help yourself."

It's not touch a thing! Tamar thought with disgust. This jacket she had on at only his insistence, and it had looked clean and new. She looked at the bed. It seemed comfortable. Were the coverings and sheets clean? She hesitantly investigated, turning back the little covers.

"Clean sheets and covers are on the shelves," Louie's voice caused her to jump. She had a feeling that he could see every move that she made.

Underneath the spread the mattress was bare. It had been stripped of everything. Again, Tamar had the impression that the place was cared for. As though the linens had been taken away to be laundered. She decided to make the best of the situation and walked over to a cupboard. Opening it, she found a pile of clean sheets, pillow cases, towels and heavy wool blankets of pastel colors. The feminine influence, she thought. The labels were still on some, proving they had never been used and she withdrew two of them.

"Get out some sturdier for me. I'll take the living-room couch, thank you."

Tamar's figure grew taut. So she would have to open her door once more? The feeling of safety which had slipped over her as she turned the key a moment before now disappeared.

"Hurry up in there. I'm tired. I've got a big day ahead of me. And you can lock the door if you like. The shutter's nailed down and I'm pulling the couch across your door, so you can't get out. Of course, I think you'll be sensible, though, and not think of going into the wilderness outside. You couldn't get away, even if it was day."

Tamar pulled down some more linens and covers. She could hear him removing his boots and heard them drop to the floor. "We'll get some sleep tonight. Hand me the kitchen.

Tamar did not answer.

"Oh, well, you can cook your own breakfast! I'll make us some coffee, but you gotta fry your own eggs."

She could smell the tantalizing odor of bacon and coffee presently.

"Get up, Princess! Hurry up, or I'll come in and pull you out of your downy couch. I've got work to do to day."

Tamar slid out of the bed and dressed with numb fingers. She heard the couch being slipped away from the door and the sharp voice of Louie: "I've left you some grub. No more fools! Come on now."

She turned the key and opened the door. The big room was lit from the burning logs, and she thought reluctantly, it looked cozy! "I'll bring you plates in here for you. You can wash up there in the kitchen."

She was fairly good taste, she thought. A pile of lingerie greeted her eyes. Satin gowns and pajamas in teal and blues, jersey lounging pajamas, balibriggans and light-weight corduroy. All new.

Tamar chose the warmest looking of them all. She stripped off her slacks and green sweater, and in another moment was looking in the glass at her reflection.

Then she felt like laughing wildly. She was still some enough to care how she looked. She should have known her knees giving thanks for this Therese, who was influential enough to manage Louie's actions by some kind of remote control.

It seemed hours before Tamar could stop shaking and really feel warm and relaxed. She drifted off to a fitful nap about daybreak, only to waken and toss again. She could hear Louie's heavy snoring in the next room, and having heard him pull the studio couch in front of her door, knew she could not hope to get out.

The intense cold had sharpened during the night and she pulled the blankets up over her head. In her next few minutes' slumber, she raced about the meadows of Shawdell on Madcap, with Ranny before her galloping Tahlahneka II. They quarreled over who had won the race, and Phoebe settled it with a big slice of gingerbread, warm from their oven.

Tamar's mother called down the big stairs and they had gone up hand in hand to sit by her side while she told them the story of "Red Riding Hood."

Tamar said, "But, Mums, we're grown up now." Maris smiled at her and said, "Yes, but there's always a wolf hiding somewhere!"

Ranny jumped at her, then, and Tamar screamed wildly, for as she hurtled herself down the stairs, the one who followed her was the old, teasing, laughing Ranny, but Louie, with fangs bared!

"Holy mackerel! Shut up!" shouted Louie. "What's the matter, did you hear a mouse?"



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She could see a light under the crack in the door and knew he was in the lamp. "Ho hum! Time to get up. How'd you sleep, Princess?" She could hear him moving about, heard the snapping of kindlings in the fireplace. "I'll make us a little coffee, Milady. Hope you're more sociable today."

Tamar remained silent. So Louie wanted to be sociable? And he was feeling very good this morning over the prospect of the day. How would he get the note to her father? And how could he bring Therese here without leaving her alone?

Tamar thought wildly about Shadwell. Her dream had been so vivid, and her remembering tears of her mother had dried at Louie's ridiculous attempt to banter. What would Ranny be doing about her? She knew that he would never stop searching. Dear Ranny. She loved him so. She wished achingly for a sight of him and her father and mother again together on the terrace at home.

Fleeting days that pass so rapidly that we don't take time to appreciate them, she thought. A year ago I worried about money, but I had a wealth in love and association that was too good to last.

"Shall I fix your tray, Princess, or would you care to come out like just folks and eat with me?" Louie called as he walked toward the kitchen.

Tamar did not answer.

"Oh, well, you can cook your own breakfast! I'll make us some coffee, but you gotta fry your own eggs."

She could smell the tantalizing odor of bacon and coffee presently.

"Get up, Princess! Hurry up, or I'll come in and pull you out of your downy couch. I've got work to do to day."

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CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks to all those who assisted in any way, and for the kind sympathy shown us during our sad bereavement. We also wish to thank those who contributed to the floral tributes.

Signed

Mrs Davis and family
and Mr. Chris Davis.

If only 30 Calgarians decided to buy new automobiles, all Calgary's "open sale stock" would be wiped out, it was stated by city car dealers.

While there are approximately 150 new cars in storage in Calgary only 30 are available for sale to the general public under regulations.

The remainder are "frozen" by the Dominion transit controller and may only be sold to police, fire, medical and similar preferred classes on requisition from Ottawa.

To obtain cars from this "pool", a person must show that it is essential for him to have a new car and his present car must be "condemned". The "open sale stock" of 30 cars, it is said, will constitute the total supply of new cars here available for sale to the general public, without restriction, for the duration.

**CHINOOK
UNITED
CHURCH**

CHURCH Service 11:45 a.m.
Sunday School 10:30 a.m.
All are cordially invited to attend.

RESTAURANT

**Meals at all hours
FRESH OYSTERS
All Kinds Tobacco
and Cigarettes
SOFT DRINKS and
Confectionary**

ICE CREAM

Mah Bros

For
DRAYING
Or

TRUCKING
Any Kind
Satisfaction
Guaranteed

**ROBINSON
CARTAGE**

Members of the armed forces may hunt game without fee or ordinary license during the open seasons, as a result of an order-in-council passed by the provincial government last week. On producing a letter or certificate from the officer commanding a unit applicants will be given a special license without charge by the game branch of the department of lands and mines.

Following government appeals for early stocking of coal supplies to obviate a famine next winter, Edmonton coal dealers report that a good percentage of customers are buying their supplies now. It is anticipated that when city backyard gardens are cleared of crops about the end of summer the rush of orders will be much greater. Meanwhile, warnings are repeated; buy winter coal now to avoid famine later.

**The Ladies Card Club
Met Tuesday evening**

The ladies' Card Club met Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. W. Gallagher. The honors were shared by Mrs. Gallagher and Mrs. Lee.

This will be the final meeting as the Club will discontinue holding their meetings during the summer months.

Officers for the ensuing year will be as follows:
President Mrs L. Robinson
Secretary Mrs. W. S. Lee

Don't forget Chinook Sports Day Tuesday: June 30th.

Mrs. Leonard Youell and son, of Calgary are visiting at the home of Mrs. W. Gingles.

Mrs. Davis returned from Calgary accompanied by her brother, Mr. Jones who spent a few days with her.

Rev. Mr. Barrett will preach his farewell sermon next Sunday June 28th. It is to be hoped that a good number will be present.

Post Offices Sell Them

**Buy
WAR
SAVINGS
STAMPS**

FROM
BANKS • POST OFFICES
DEPARTMENT STORES • DRUGGISTS
GROCERS • TABACCONISTS
BOOK STORES and other RETAIL STORES

WARNING!

If it is not already on its way to Rationing Headquarters you should

**MAIL YOUR APPLICATION CARD FOR
COUPON RATIONING
AT ONCE!**

After July 1st no one will be able to purchase sugar for regular domestic use without turning in a ration coupon.

Application cards for coupon rationing for sugar have now been mailed to every household in Canada. But, in an undertaking so vast, some homes may have been missed, or some cards may have gone astray. So, no matter where you live, whether it is in areas served by letter carrier or not, if your application card is not already on its way to Rationing Headquarters, you should wait no longer.

After filling in the card, according to the instructions on the pamphlet which was delivered with it, just drop the card in the nearest mail box or post office. It needs no forwarding address.

IF YOU HAVE NOT RECEIVED AN APPLICATION CARD you should get one at the nearest Post Office at once.

The ration cards being issued for use July 1st are for sugar only, and good for 10 weeks. At the end of that period a coupon ration book good for 6 months will be issued. Under the new system of coupon rationing, you are allowed the same

PRINT IN BLOCK LETTERS		LEAVE BLANK
LAST NAME ONLY		
APPLICANT'S FIRST NAME(S)		
NUMBER STREET (OR RURAL ROUTE)		
4. CITY OR POST OFFICE		PROVINCE AND COUNTY
5. FIRST NAMES OF OTHER PERSONS HAVING SAME LAST NAME AS AT TOP		AGE LEAVE THIS BLANK
6.		
7.		
8.		
9.		
10. Specifiable only		
11. THE WARTIME PRICES AND TRADE BOARD		
— DECLARATION —		
I, the undersigned, hereby declare that I, the following members of my family, residing at the address being immediately detailed herein, declare that NO OTHER ADDRESS HAS BEEN MADE ON BEHALF OF ANYONE MENTIONED HEREIN.		
12. SIGNATURE OF APPLICANT OR SPONSOR		

Just drop the card in the nearest mail box or post office. It needs no forwarding address.



All Post Offices have received full instructions to rush application cards for coupon rationing to the nearest Wartime Prices and Trade Board Office, where they will get immediate attention and the coupon ration cards mailed right back to you.

**COUPON
RATIONING**
means no change in
your ALLOWANCE OF
SUGAR

THE WARTIME PRICES AND TRADE BOARD